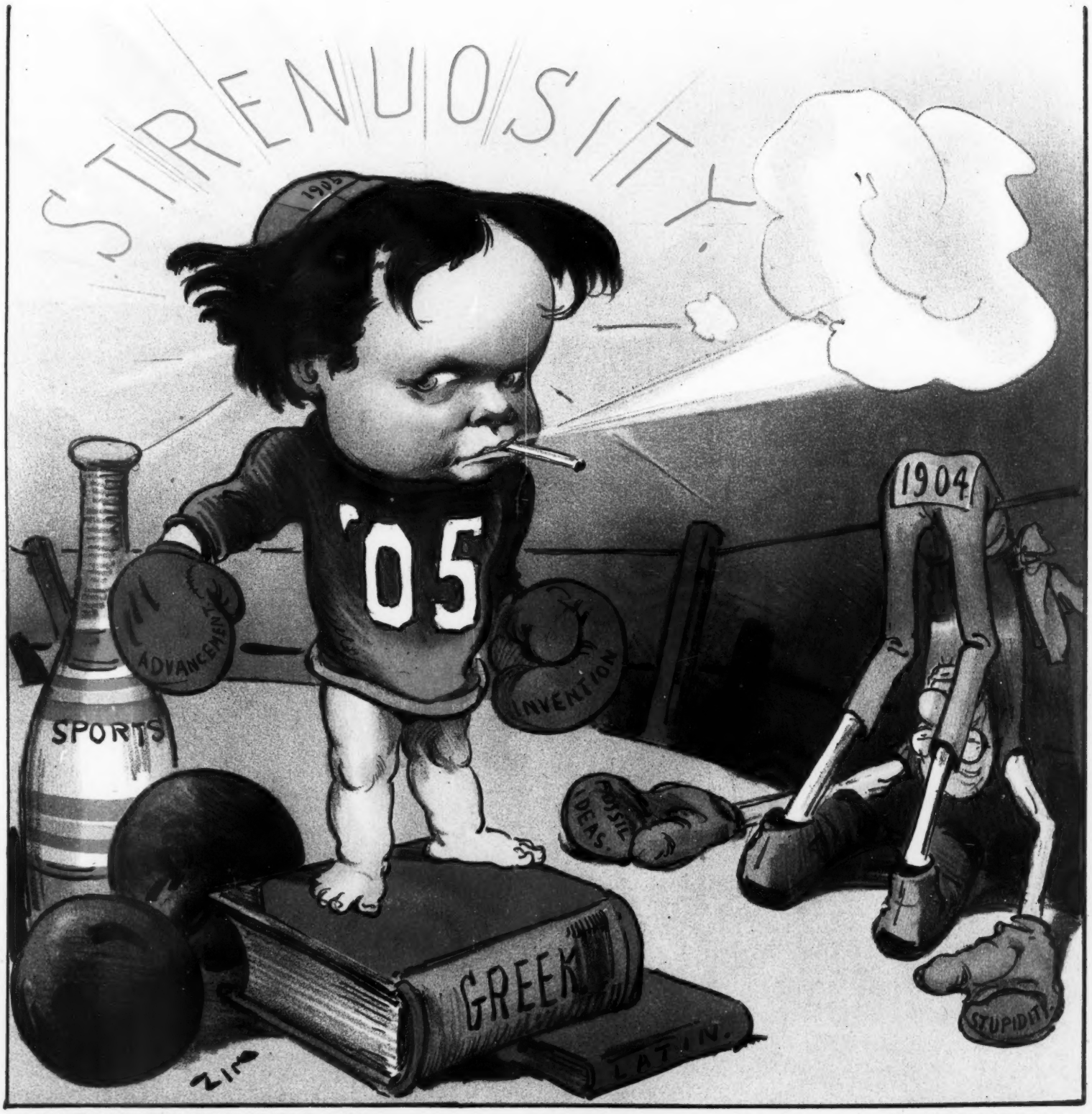
VOL. 47 NO. 1211 DECEMBER 31 1904 PRICE 10 CENTS

Judge

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT NEW YORK AS SECOND CLASS MATTER. COPYRIGHT 1904 BY JUDGE COMPANY. TITLE REGISTERED AS A TRADE MARK.



COPYRIGHT 1904 BY JUDGE COMPANY PUBLISHERS, 225 FOURTH AVE. NEW YORK.

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho & Ptg Co New York.

DOWN AND OUT.

Judge

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
AT THE PARKER BUILDING, FOURTH AVENUE AND NINETEENTH STREET, NEW YORK.

WESTERN ADVERTISING OFFICE—*1313 Hartford Building, Chicago, Ill.*

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS:
UNITED STATES AND CANADA IN ADVANCE.

One copy, one year, or 52 numbers	$5.00
One copy, six months, or 26 numbers	2.50
One copy, for thirteen weeks	1.25

Including the CHRISTMAS JUDGE.

FOREIGN SUBSCRIPTIONS—To all foreign countries in the postal union, $6.50 a year.

EUROPEAN SALES-AGENTS—*International News Company, Bream's building, Chancery Lane, E. C., London; Brentano's, Avenue de l'Opera, Paris; Saarbach's News Exchange, Mainz, Germany.*

The contents of JUDGE are protected by copyright in both the United States and Great Britain. Infringement of this copyright will be promptly and vigorously prosecuted.

CONTRIBUTORS must inclose a stamped and self-addressed envelope with all manuscripts, otherwise return of the latter when found unavailable cannot be guaranteed.

DRAWINGS and all contributions sent to the Art Department should have the sender's full name and address written plainly on each and every separate sketch. The accompanying joke or descriptive letter-press should in every instance be written upon its individual picture, and NOT upon a separate slip of paper. Inclosure of stamps to the full amount of postage is also required, to insure safe and prompt return of material not accepted.

1904 is down and out,
1904 is put to rout.
1904
Is no more—
1904 is up the spout.

1904 is quite upwound,
1905 is rapture-crowned,
Like a gay,
Blue-eyed fay,
Blushing, gushing, hatward bound.

1904 is now a wreck,
1905 is now on deck.
May it bring
On the wing
Golden blessings by the peck.

May the goods for which we strive
During this new year arrive
Till we may
Shout "Hooray!
Hip-hooray for 1905!"

* * *

THE JOKE about the New-year's resolution is now so threadbare, dreary and unsatisfactory that the ever-active business humorist appreciates the situation, and is therefore making and dealing in what he is pleased to call the joke about the joke about the New-year's resolution.

* * *

NEITHER an insurance company nor a patent medicine should be judged by the highly-artistic calendars it puts forth.

* * *

THE man who's level-headed
At customs old will scoff,
And in his glee
Most quickly he
Will swear off swearing off.

* * *

LET US devoutly wish that 1905 may be so bright and full of gilt-edged blessings that it will make each and every one of us feel a year younger.

* * *

OH, hear us sing,
The while we cut
The pigeon-wing
And whirl and strut

And shake a few
Jig-steps, aglow,
"May no man's New-Year's cake be dough!"

TIME is stage-money to the man who is out on the highway in quest of a job.

* * *

THE NEW-YEAR'S BELL begins to swell and in its mystic music tell the things we hear when loud and clear Tom's tin horn simply splits our ear.

* * *

THE great skull of the baseball fiend has this thing for a tenant
While calculating closely on the figures that survive·
In 1904 the giants won most cleverly the pennant;
But will they win that flag again in 1905?

* * *

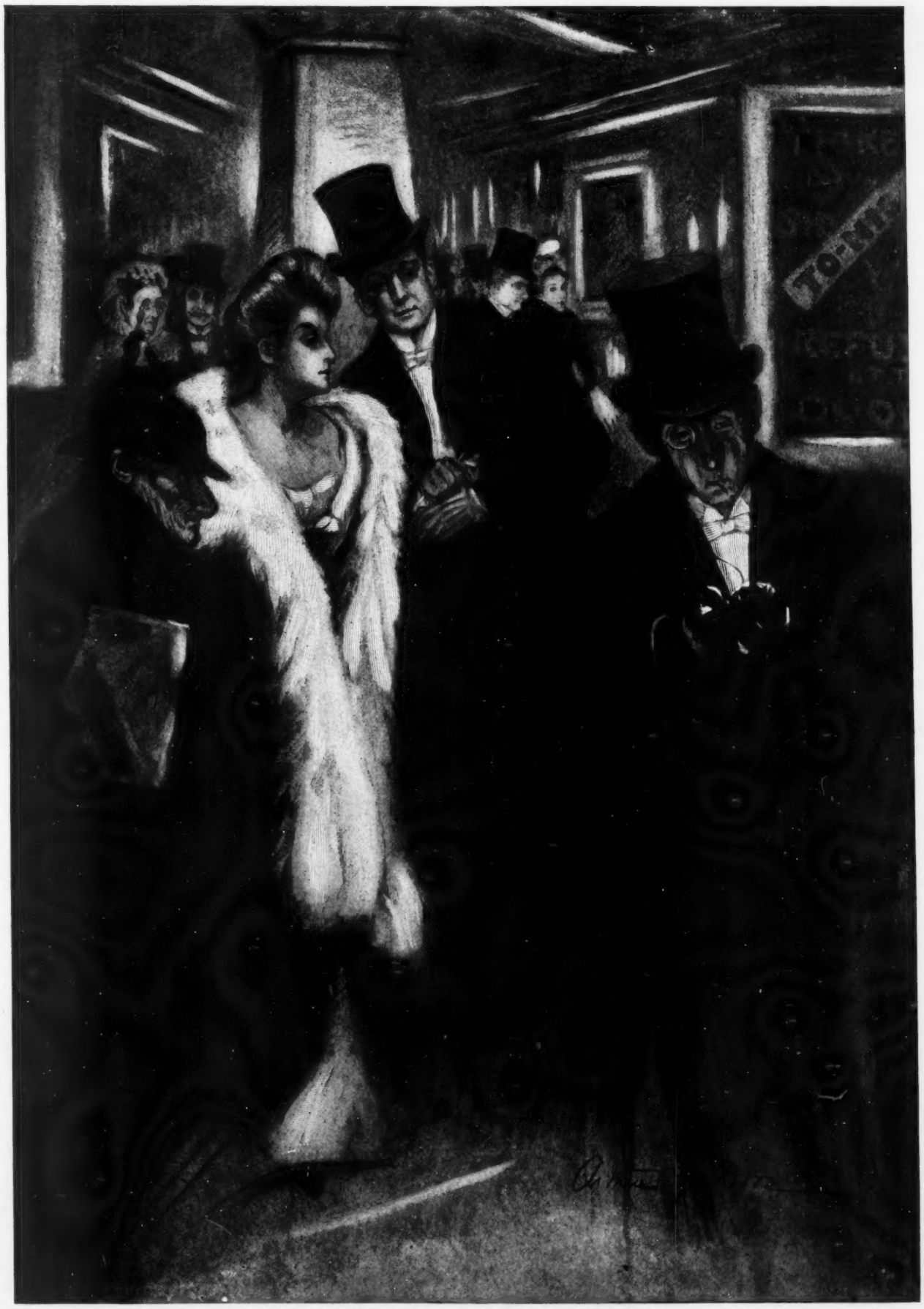
THE SMALL DOG fancies that he lopes violently over and through the snow-drift, which is large and deep and billowy. But the more he attempts to gambol athwart its sparkling, wind-carven shape the more he sinks into it head-first, and rises to the surface only to blow the snow out of his eyes and ears and mouth. He makes many quaint intaglios of himself in the fleecy substance, but little headway except downward. He kicks much of the snow-drift wildly behind him, but the wind blows fresh snow into it, so that it is kept intact, while the bow-wow probably fancies that he is running on a churn-dasher that does not revolve. The more he struggles the more he does not arrive at the hot stove which he observes in his mind's eye. And in his whirling hopelessly in the big snow-drift he reminds us of the seven-cent Democratic statesman who whirls even more hopelessly in the snow-drift of the tariff which he would reform, while the hot stove of success comes no nearer in his aching vision.

* * *

NOW THAT January first is about here, it remains to be seen whether or not the promised resignation of old Dr. Hill is but a light and airy bluff. If the old doctor should astonish the country by carrying out his threat what will become of his mantle? There is not a pair of shoulders lying around loose in his party which are quite worthy of so unusual an honor, and it is not going too far to say that the same article of toggery would hardly add grace and dignity to the hinder members of the historic Democratic donkey. If the Democracy possesses such a piece of property as a willow-tree, it might be just the thing upon which to hang the old doctor's mantle, which, though pretty well frayed and moth-eaten, would discourse unto the four winds the finest kind of Democratic harmony in æolian form.

SAVED!

BELLICOSE SMALLWEED—"Take care whom you jostle, sir! *Your size just saves you!*"
CLARENDON CENTERUSH—"What do you mean?"
BELLICOSE SMALLWEED—"I mean that if you were a man more of my own size I'd knock the stuffing out of you."



AFTER THE OPERA.
"They say he lives like a lord."
"Yes; he lives on his wife's relatives."

JUDGE'S FAVORITES.

ETHEL LEVEY IN "LITTLE JOHNNY JONES."

So daintily you wake
And give our fancies wings
That very soon you make
The play the things of things.
That's why, oh, bird serene!
Our shekels flit away
Until we keep the green-
House working night and day.

EVENS IT UP.

"IT'S odd," said the man who was dipping into the free lunch, "that a fellow usually drinks pretty hard for four or five hours as a preliminary to swearing off."

"Yes," agreed the man behind the bar; "but he makes it all right, doesn't he, by not drinking anything for four or five hours before he swears on again?"

BALLADE OF NEW-YEAR'S GREETING.

(Double refrain.)

THE snow-drift dances a rigadoon
For the new year's birth on the woodland floor,
And winds are moaning in mournful tune
Over the ashes of nineteen-four.
The old king bee—now his reign is o'er—
Takes his wintry way to oblivion's hive.
At the threshold bright of the new year's door
JUDGE sends his greetings for nineteen-five.

Another shot from time's musketoon
Echoes along earth's circling shore;
The strident trumpet and hoarse bassoon
Now play farewell to old nineteen-four.
Why should we sigh over days of yore?
The year 's just born and we're still alive;
So, 'mid the gleam of good times galore,
JUDGE sends his greetings for nineteen-five.

There's laughing-gas in the gay balloon
Upon whose voyage we set great store.
We must not think on each doleful rune
That marked the passing of nineteen-four.
They're vanished, and let us wipe out the score
And start anew thro' the days to thrive.
From his golden dais of wisdom and lore
JUDGE sends his greetings for nineteen-five.

L'ENVOI.

Friends, we can never the past restore,
So let us forget old nineteen-four.
And joys new-born shall the old revive—
JUDGE sends his greetings for nineteen-five.

GLIMPSES OF GEHENNA.

THE brand-new soul stood still and gazed about him with speechless wonder and delight.

"My!" it said, "ain't it nice to be up here in heaven? It's much, much finer than anything I ever dreamed of down on earth."

Another soul, one that had been a long time dead and was, therefore, a blasé resident, grinned at him sardonically.

"Bet you lived in a Brooklyn boardin'-house on earth," it said.

"I did," said the new soul. "But how did you know?"

"Knew the minute I heard you say that you liked this place," returned the blasé soul; "for this ain't heaven—it's the other place."

VANISHED.

THE new year has come, and I'm thinking to-night
If the "graft" that I've nursed will keep on shining bright.
Of dinners and drinks there were lots in the past—
But where are the snows of the year before last?

A RESOLUTION.

The biggest new-year resolution that I on this new year will make,
And one that you may bet your lastest ducat I will never break,
Is that I ne'er will cease to purchase lush caramels for the sweet sake
Of her, my dainty new-year capture, Matilda Gladys Beryl Blake.

IN THE HOSPITAL.

DOCTOR—"Has he had any lucid intervals yet?"
NURSE—"Yes. When I asked him if there was anything he wanted he said, 'Yes; more gasoline.'"

1.

NERVY NAT—"The kind of existence I've been leading lately would make the simple life look like a Bacchanalian orgy. Everything friz and nothing doing. I've been waltzing in this beautiful, gol-darned snow for two days—feel as if I had Nansen and Peary sawed to the bone on exploring. Now, some one has hospitably left that door open in yonder farm-house. Nervy's compliments, and he will be tickled to accept."

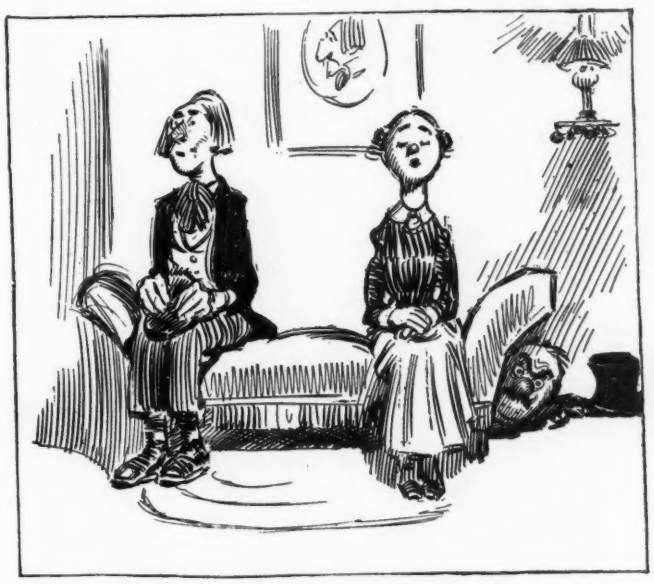
2.

NERVY NAT—"Some one is approaching in brogans. Me for the sheltering shade of this hug-bench. I'll lay low till all is again quiet on the Potomac, then I will hunt around for the larder. I know of a quiet and unfrequented spot in my anatomy where there would be an old-fashioned welcome to a half of a fowl and a shower of hard cider"——

3.

MATILDY—"Come in, Joshuay, an' set down. Ma an' pa hez gone t' bed, an' we kin jes' set here ez long ez we like."

NERVY NAT—"Well, by squash! I've let myself in for a large evening on the flat of my manly chest. It's an awful tight fit under here, too. I'll have to get them to put me into an envelope and mail me back to town, I'll be so flat when I get out of here."



4.

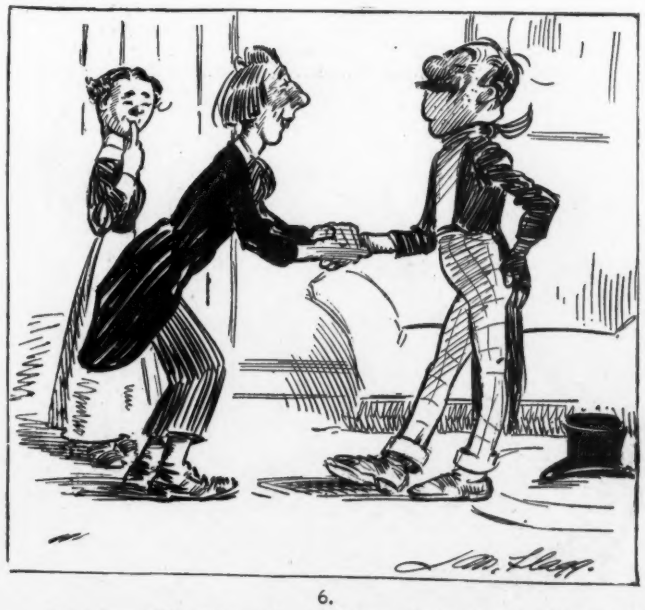
MATILDY—"Hez yer pa got thet Baltimore heater mended in yer settin'-room yit, Joshuay?"

JOSHUAY—"No, Matildy; he ain't hed time yit. 'Sides, it's ben tew all-fired cold t' go out t' git th' solder."

NERVY NAT—"Now, can you beat that? Conversation as she is conversed in our rural districts! And both sitting as far away from each other as they can. S'pose this has been going on for years—and the mush-head with the high-water pants over there hasn't the nerve to clinch. I'll fix 'em."

5.

NERVY NAT—"Step forward, please, and hold fast! Well, it's about time you got to work, Joshuay. What you've needed all this time was a business manager. You ought to come down some warm June evening and take a stroll through Central park. You'd have a chance to see the experts—you with your solder and your Baltimore stoves! You're a couple of bum amateurs."



6.

JOSHUAY—"Wa-al, by gosh, sir! I'm much obleeged t' yer fer th' tip. We've ben sparkin' fer nigh onter 'leven years, an' I ain't hed th' grit t' do what yer done fer me. You've gotter be my best man at th' weddin'."

MATILDY—"Joshuay, how you dew talk!"

NERVY NAT—"Put it there, Josh! We'll call it a square deal if you will introduce me to a young and innocent chicken and a beaker of that larynx shellac known as hard cider."

NO. 55.—NERVY NAT AS A COURTSHIP ACCELERATOR.

FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.

CACHOO, July 4-11-44 (delayed in transmission).—Refugees arriving here in Chinese junkets say that the situation at Port Arthur is critical. The intense cold has contracted all the heavy artillery into small arms.

Three weeks ago Admiral Sinkovitch blew up all the ships in the harbor, in order to mislead the Japanese as to his actual fighting strength.

Early in November Chinese bandits tore large holes in the Russian lines. Since then General Koffishedoff has been kept busy filling the chinks with lead.

The grand duke Borealis, who was half shot during one of the recent engagements, is doing well for the grand duke. He has been decorated with the cross of the hot bun, third order.

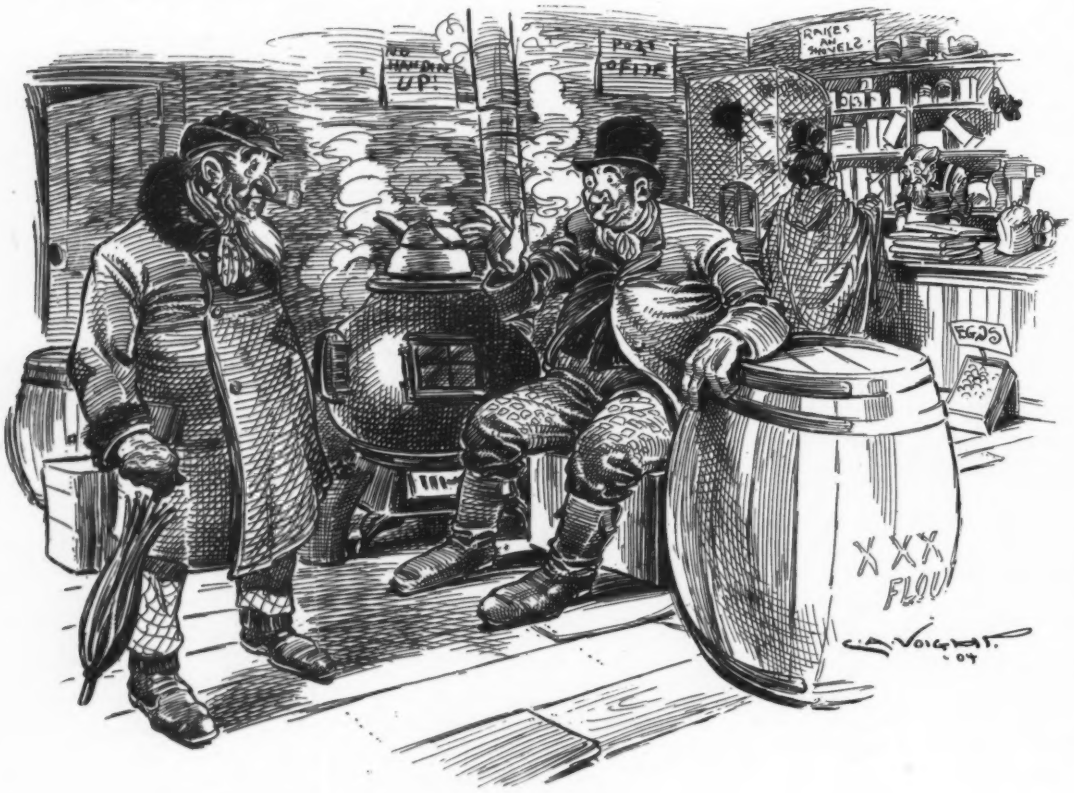
Gibraltar (via Newark, New Jersey).—Admiral Vodkavhiski, passing through here with the arctic fleet, explained his recent bombardment of a hospital on the ground that he mistook it for the Swiss navy, owing to the striking similarity of the red-cross flag to that of Switzerland. As an expression of regret, two sailors and a cook, who deserted shortly after the lamentable occurrence, have been dismissed from the service.

ROBERT RUDD WHITING.

IMPOSSIBLE.

"A MAN should hide nothing from his wife," declares the social reformer.

"He can't," moodily observes a bald-headed man, nervously feeling in his pocket for the photograph of the ballet-girl.



THE IDEA!

EBENEZER STRICK—"Howdy, Si? How's all ther folks?"
SI HAMPLEY—"All right; only maw—she's complainin' ag'in."
EBENEZER STRICK—"What's thet—got ther rheumatiz ag'in?"
SI HAMPLEY—"Nope; worse'n thet. She wants a new hat—only hed this one seven an' a half years, tew."

A SMOKER'S JOY.

I SMOKE my pipe gayly to make the time whizz;
I smoke it for pleasure, I smoke it for biz.
It's pleasure to see the smoke rise, zephyr-fanned;
It's biz to digest the dear lovely beef and.

Oh, quick it digests in a couple of whiffs
The toughest beefsteak and the gaunt hippogriffs,
And gay hoodle-doodles that in the smoke writhe
Enliven my spirit and make me most blithe.

So while my digestion 's made sound in a breath,
And while my old fancy is tickled to death,
I'll just swear to one thing, which is, never fear,
I'll not swear off smoking on this glad new year.

A FIRST-CLASS SHOT.

Guest (admiringly)—"So your wife painted all this lovely china?"

Mr. Naggs—"Oh, yes."

Guest (interestedly)—"And is she successful in firing it?"

Mr. Naggs (instinctively dodging)—"Oh, perfectly! Maria seldom misses anything."

TRANSFERRED.

SHE removed her hat at the theatre,
Though she was disinclined;
But though the hat was off her head
It still was on her mind.

MAMMA'S NEW AUTO COSTUME.

BOBBY (*reading*)—"'An' jest as the prince opened the door a great, big black ogre, with flamin' eyes, raised his club an' '"——

!!!!!!!!

1.
FATTY—"Holy smoke! that's my only hope for safety."

2.
THE BEAR—"This is my game. I'll get Fatty all right."

THE ANNUAL EFFORT.

THE man put down his pen and swore,
"As sure as I'm alive
I've gone and written 1904
Instead of 1905!"

THEIR USE.

"NOW, children," said the teacher after school had resumed its sessions at the close of the Christmas holidays, "we have a nice new calendar on the wall. Which little boy or girl will tell us the chief use of the calendar?"

The little Wise boy's hand shot into the air.

"What is the use of the calendar, Johnny Wise?"

"Tells yer where ter git yer insurance, mum."

MUCH WORSE.

THE Russians' battle with the Japs
A fearful record is, perhaps.
What is it to the strenuous warfare
Between two women over car-fare?

TOO UNNATURAL.

Editor—"This is a clever story, Mr. Scribbyl; but for a study from life it will hardly do."

The author—"Why, where is it at fault?"

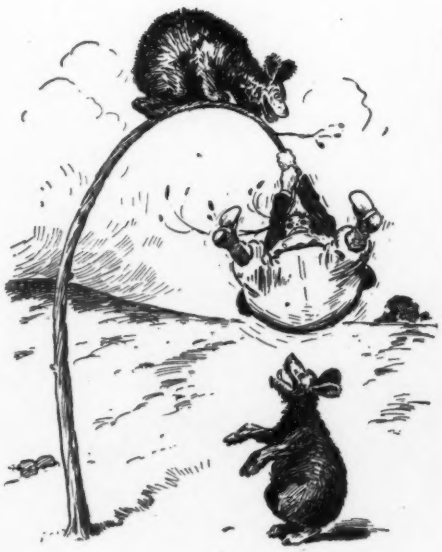
Editor—"Well, in one chapter you have your heroine, who is embroidering in her boudoir, get up three different times, and she doesn't drop her scissors or her handkerchief either time. It is plain you are not a very deep student of the real feminine."

ETHEREAL.
"She is one of those ethereal beings who cannot live without love."
"Indeed?"
"Yes. She has been divorced from four husbands for that very reason."

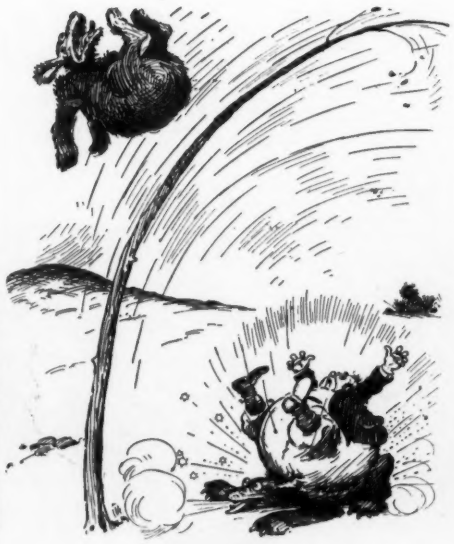
THE SAME OLD PLEDGE.

"I'LL take the pledge," groaned Jaggers,
When the New-year's fun was o'er.
"Oh, yes," his wife said sweetly;
"It won't harm you just once more.

But signing it so often,
You may get the writer's cramp;
And so, my dear, to calm my fear,
Please buy a rubber stamp."



3.
THE UPPER ONE—"He's yours! He'll have to let go soon."



4.
!!!!!!

5.
FATTY—"Well, this suits me. My picture is in the paper!"

THE GREAT DOUBLE BEAR-HUNTING COUP.

COPYRIGHT 1904 BY JUDGE COMPANY PUBLISHERS, 225 FOURTH AVE. NEW YORK

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho & Ptg Co. New York.

E FUTURE.

A YEAR OF HUMOR.

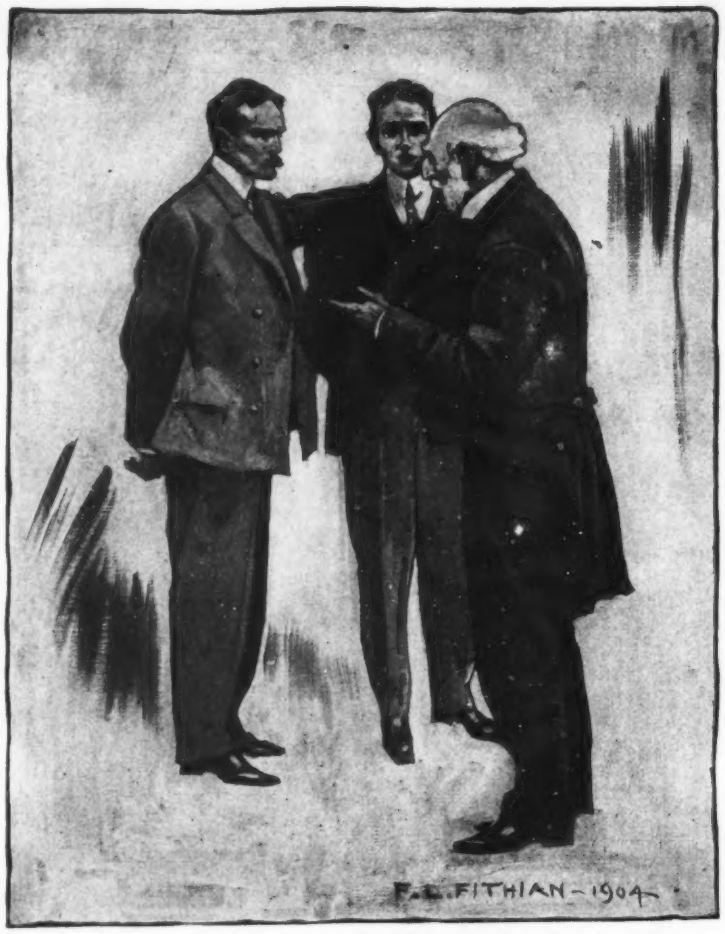
THE humorist he sat him down
And filled his fountain-pen.
"I must," he muttered with a frown,
"Write New-year's jokes again.
Good resolutions, diaries,
Expense accounts—and all
The customary flippancies
My mind must now recall.

"And after this"—he bent in thought—
"Will come the ground-hog day;
Then Valentine's, for I have got
To earn my little pay.
George Washington—the cherry-tree,
Then busy Easter-tide;
Next, April fool, high-school's degree,
And then the fair June bride.

"July the fourth and seaside jokes,
And (oh, excuse me, pray;
I quite forgot the moving folks
About the first of May).
In August come the bathing jests
And 'hot-enough-for-you';
September, school and moth-balled vests,
And ice and coal jokes, too.

"October brings the bargain quips,
November—then the turk.
And football, mangled arms and lips,
Once more are put at work.
December—Christmas verse and wit
Again come ambling on.
And then—well, bless me! think of it—
Another year is gone!"

WILBUR D. NESBIT.



"Did you hear about Jinks? He pointed a pistol at his mother-in-law, thinking it wasn't loaded."
"With what results?"
"The worst. It wasn't!"

AN OLD SALT'S OBSERVATIONS.

"YOUR closets are too small," says the flat-hunter to the janitor; and adds, "Our skeletons are full-grown."

"Now, what would you like to have me preach about to-day?" the preacher asks the cowboy. "About ten minutes," replies the cowboy.

"I'll never in this world say 'damn' or 'hell' ag'in," said the master of a brig I sailed on as first mate. It was a New-year's resolution. But he learned to swear in Dutch, thus keepin' both his resolution an' the discipline aboard his ship.

"That's all right," Father Time said wearily to the man that was a-mournin' bécáuśe he had to die; "but s'pose you had to stretch out into eternity the way I have? I don't git no vacations; I don't git no raise in wages; I don't git nothin' but complaints from this man because I go too quick an' from that chap because I go too slow. It gits monotonous, it does, this continuous performance of shovin' clocks ahead."

There's wrecks an' wrecks. There was the one that threw the crew of the Nancy Bell ashore on Dewlap island. One found a chest of gold embedded in the sand; another found a substitute for coal quite fit to bust the trust; an' the third he found, first, a package of old letters, which he threw into his chest an' quite forgot, an', second, the charmin' lady to whom he was married in a month. A year later he remembers that there package an', openin' it, finds evidence on which he gits divorce. Talk about light in the darkness, sailor! His cloud was silver-lined an' nickel-plated.

EDWARD MARSHALL.

SOCIAL LIQUIDATION.

PAT—"But suppose all th' wealth wor equally divided? Thot wud be socialism."
MIKE—"No, it wudn't. All th' socialists wud dhrink thimselves to death wid their share, an' there'd be nothin' left but capitalists."

Jigby—"Hello, old man! I hear that new baby up at your house"——

Popley—"You don't say? Great pair of lungs, eh?"

Jigby—"I say I hear that baby of yours"——

Popley—"Yes, yes; and you live two blocks away. Wonderful, wonderful!"—*Philadelphia Press.*

Each returning season—every season of the year—brings demand for Abbott's Angostura Bitters, the best blood and nerve renewer.

Again the village blacksmith stood under the spreading chestnut-tree.

Jingling the coins in his pocket, he spake,

"I care not who makes the autos of the nation, provided I make the repairs."—*Chicago News.*

Exceptional durability, combined with perfection of tone and touch, make the Sohmer Piano peculiarly adapted to the use of pupils and teachers in establishments where piano-playing is taught.

"I've had a very successful season," said the prosperous-looking theatrical manager.

"Well, you can thank your stars for that," replied the seedy-looking manager.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"Are you interested in the simple life?" we inquired.

"No," replied the wild-eyed man; "it takes all my time avoiding a simple death."

Dexterously dodging three autos and an explosion, the New Yorker passed from view.—*New York Sun.*

"You may become bald, but baldness will not become you."

Systematic Shampooing with

Packer's Tar Soap

Pure as the Pines

means healthy hair and scalp and prevents premature baldness

The Packer Mfg. Co., New York.

THE WAG OF THE SEA-DOG'S TALE.

The old salt gave his trousers a hitch
And said, as he drained his grog,
"'Tis the jolly tar makes the vessel pitch,
And his bark comes from the log.
The sea-biscuit makes the good ship roll,
And the hitch I take, of course,
As I tread the decks, why, bless your soul!
Is meant for the cook's salt horse.

"Oh, a sailor's life is a life serene,
In every port a lass;
And the captain keeps the ocean clean,
For he sweeps it with his glass.
So here's a health in a glass of grog,
Yo-ho! for the spreading sail!
For I am both the old sea-dog
And the wag of the sea-dog's tale!"

—*New York Times.*

Dick—"Do you know anything about flirting?"

Tim—"No. I thought I did when I tried it, but she married me."—*Chicago News.*

"I assure you, I'm always willing to acknowledge my faults when I see them."

"That's all right, but I'll bet you never acknowledge them when your neighbor sees them."—*Philadelphia Press.*

119th Year!

Evans' Ale

1786——C. H. EVANS & SONS——1905

First bachelor—"Suppose you saw some beautiful scenery coming over the Rockies. What was it like?"

Second bachelor—"It had gray eyes and brown hair and a blue gown; it sat just across the aisle from me."—*Detroit Free Press.*

We have received from George H. Daniels, general passenger agent of the New York Central, No. 5 of the "Four-Track" series, which treats in a simple and convincing manner of America's winter resorts to which tickets are sold by the New York Central lines. It tells you where to go if you would escape blizzards and play golf by the sea and lounge under pines whose resinous odors cause all bronchial troubles to fade gracefully away. It not only tells you where to go, but how much the trip costs and what you will find when you arrive. It is a pamphlet with just the kind of information one wants who contemplates a trip either to the Carolinas, Florida, the Adirondacks or Montreal and Quebec. It is also fortified with a fine map, and we take pleasure in assuming the rôle of a New York Central missionary and advising our readers to write at once for a copy of this illustrated folder, which, even if they are can't-get-aways, will still be sure to interest and instruct them. Address George H. Daniels, Grand Central station, New York city.

Mother—"Why did you let him kiss you?"

Mabel—"I couldn't help it. I told him to stop."

Mother—"You did?"

Mabel—"Yes; every time."—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

"Dear," said the poet's wife, noticing his abstracted look, "you are worried about something."

"Well—er—yes," replied the poet.

"Tell me; what have you on your mind?"

"Nothing. That's what worries me."—*Philadelphia Press.*

The arch-lobster has been found secreted in a smelt weir in West Lubec, Me. Weight, thirty-six and one-half pounds; length, forty-five inches; claws, thirty-six inches; legs, twelve and one-half inches, and "thick as a big turkey's leg." This is the red czar of Lobsteria; and he goes as a trophy, an ornament and a tutelary genius to the New England branch of the anti-imperialist league.—*New York Sun.*

Mamma—"Now, Elsie, dear, what is a cat?"

Elsie—"Dunno."

Mamma—"Well, what's that funny little animal that comes creeping up the stairs when every one's in bed?"

Elsie (promptly)—"Papa."—*Illustrated Bits.*

Mr. Green—"Miss Passay says she has a prescription for perpetual youth."

Miss Sarcastic—"It's a wonder she wouldn't take it to a drug-store and have it put up."—*Detroit Free Press.*

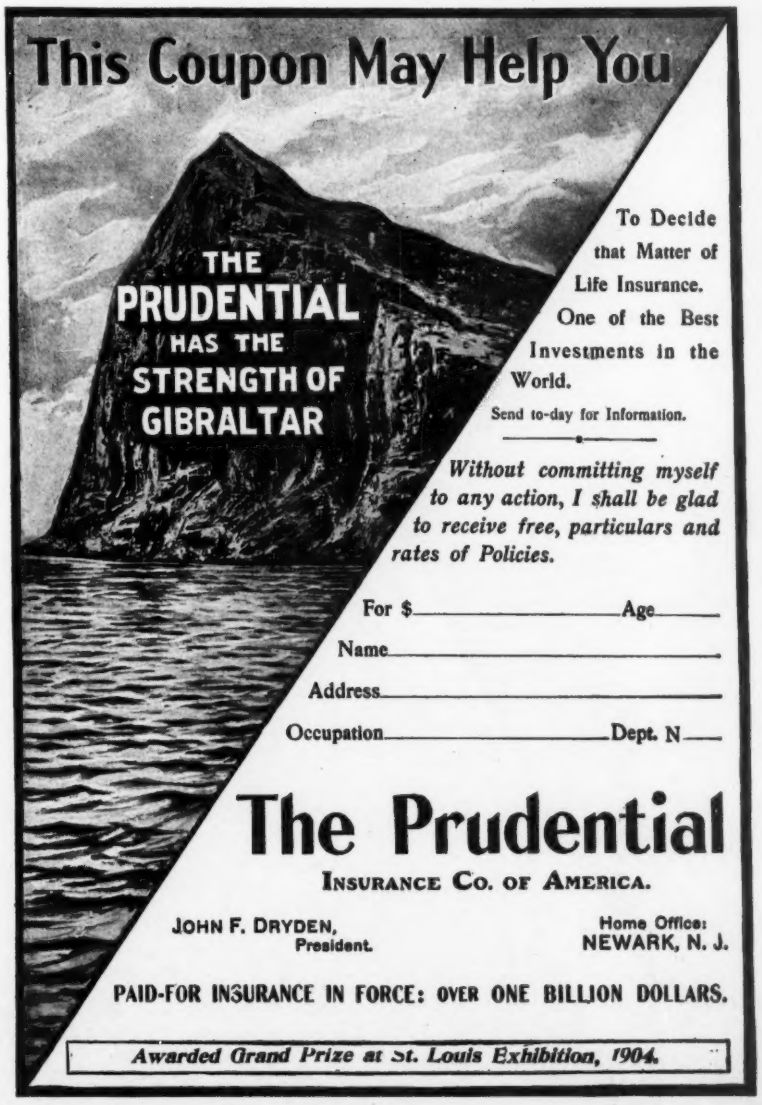
YOU can't expect a *made-in-a hurry* cocktail to satisfy a palate used to better things. CLUB Cocktails are the original brand and the best.

Seven kinds—Manhattan, Martini, Vermouth, Whiskey, Holland Gin, Tom Gin and York.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors

Hartford New York London

This Coupon May Help You



To Decide that Matter of Life Insurance. One of the Best Investments in the World.

Send to-day for Information.

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive free, particulars and rates of Policies.

For $_____ Age____

Name_____

Address_____

Occupation_____ Dept. N____

The Prudential

INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.

Home Office: NEWARK, N. J.

PAID-FOR INSURANCE IN FORCE: OVER ONE BILLION DOLLARS.

Awarded Grand Prize at St. Louis Exhibition, 1904.

Unlimited comforts are provided on The

California Limited

Santa Fe

Compartment Pullmans for those who seek seclusion; Observation Pullmans for those who wish to view the passing show; Buffet-smoking cars for those who enjoy club luxuries.

Daily, Chicago to Los Angeles and 'Frisco, through Southwest Land of Enchantment. Santa Fe All the Way.

For pamphlet of the train and California trip book, address General Passenger Office, A. T. & S. F. Ry., Chicago.

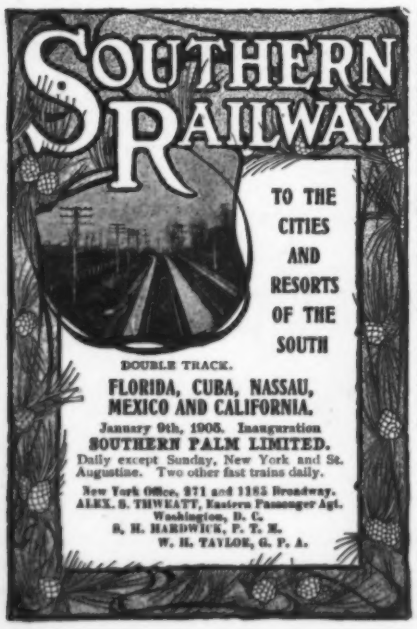
"BEGINS RIGHT, ENDS RIGHT, IS RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE."—NEW YORK CENTRAL.

The American Gentleman's Whiskey

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

Would-be actress—"In the third act I simply lose myself."

Manager—"Well, let us have that act first."—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*



LESLIE'S WEEKLY

THE PIONEER OF ILLUSTRATED JOURNALISM—and to-day the exponent of illustrated newspaperdom in America.

MOST ADVANCED
MOST PROGRESSIVE
AND UP-TO-DATE

All the more important events of the world are promptly depicted in its pages. Accurate War News from the far East from our own Correspondent.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT
JASPER'S HINTS TO MONEY-MAKERS
BOOKS AND AUTHORS
AMATEUR PRIZE PHOTO CONTEST

Hoffman Howes—"Bah Jove! that storm lawst week was a serious thing for Noo Yawk."

Madison Squeer—"In what way?"

Hoffman Howes—"Why, don't you remembah? It was impossible for Noo Yawk to get news of the outside world, don't ye know."

Madison Squeer—"But, my deah fellah, why should Noo Yawk wish to get news of the outside world?"—*Pittsburg Post.*

Abbott's Angostura Bitters has the call wherever an effective tonic for a run-down system is needed. Builds up flesh and nerve tissue. Druggists.

She—"No; Mrs. Gayley is not popular. The moment she entered the room where the sewing-circle was assembled there was a painful silence everywhere."

He—"I see. A silence is so particularly painful to women that the person responsible for such a condition must of necessity be unpopular."—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

We have received from Messrs. Little, Brown & Co., Boston, "The Younger American Poets," by Jessie B. Rittenhouse. These critical essays have a rare literary charm which will be sure to please all discriminating readers as well as students of verse. There are many poems quoted from the works of the youthful choir, which includes Mary McNeill Fenellosa, Josephine Preston Peabody, Lizette Woodworth Reese, Richard Burton, and others. It is a book which would make a good present for any day in the year, and will go a long way toward proving that we still have singers who are star performers of the first water on the difficult slack wire of high art.

The woman—"No; I can't give you a meal."

The tramp—"I didn't think you could, mum; you look too young and inexperienced to know how to cook."—*New York Sun.*

"I swear by yon tall elm in the park," he began, but she shut him off.

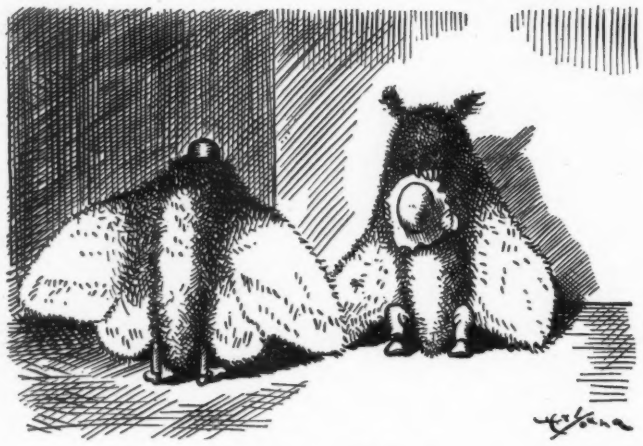
"Swear not by it," she said imploringly.

"Why not?" he asked.

"Because it is a slippery elm," she answered knowingly.—*Chicago News.*

WILSON WHISKEY

THAT'S ALL!



MOTHS PAYING BETS.

"I hear you bet on the election?"

"Don't speak of it—I agreed to stop fluttering around flames and stop nibbling dress-suits for three months."

"You're easy. I agreed to eat my hat."

DO YOU EVER THINK ABOUT OWNING YOUR OWN HOME?

IF YOU are thinking about Building a House an investment of $1.00 now will save you hundreds of dollars in building a house, by getting the latest and most practical ideas of the noted and capable architect, Mr. George Palliser. We therefore desire to call your special attention to our new book just issued and containing over

One Hundred Up-to-date House Plans

The title of this book is

GEORGE PALLISER'S MODERN BUILDINGS

A new up-to-date book, containing **over one hundred plans,** all new (1902), of houses ranging in cost from $500 to $20,000; also plans of Public Library Buildings, Summer Hotels, Stables, Public Halls, etc., etc.

This book is a collection of practical designs showing examples of houses recently built, and invaluable to everyone thinking of building, by reason of their having been, with very few exceptions, planned in the ordinary course of a busy architect's practice during the last few years, and built in various parts of the country within the prices given.

Full description accompanies each plate, giving sizes, height of stories, how built and finished, and improvements contained, thus giving information of very great value to everyone contemplating building, as the plans and designs embody the best thought and most careful study of those erecting them, giving real results as to cost and a guide that is safe to follow. These designs and plans have, therefore, a value that can be fully appreciated for their practical utility and stand alone as real examples of how some people's homes are planned and what they cost.

To those wanting homes or selling home sites, members of building associations, land companies, real estate men, those having land to improve, carpenters and builders, and everyone interested or who ever hopes to own a home, these designs are invaluable and will prove of very great value to them. It contains 115 large pages, size 11 x 14 inches. Price, bound in heavy paper cover, sent by mail, postpaid, $1.00. Bound in cloth, $2.00. Sent by mail, postpaid, to any address on receipt of price. Address all orders with remittances to

JUDGE COMPANY, 225 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. Remit by money order or check—don't send currency.

A FITTING FINAL TO A GOOD DINNER

A FITTING FINAL TO A GOOD DINNER

LIQUEUR
PÈRES CHARTREUX
—GREEN AND YELLOW—

THIS FAMOUS CORDIAL, NOW MADE AT TARRAGONA, SPAIN, WAS FOR CENTURIES DISTILLED BY THE CARTHUSIAN MONKS (PÈRES CHARTREUX) AT THE MONASTERY OF LA GRANDE CHARTREUSE, FRANCE, AND KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE WORLD AS CHARTREUSE; THE LABEL AND BOTTLE FORMERLY USED HAVE BEEN ABANDONED. THE GENUINE ARTICLE WILL HENCEFORTH BE KNOWN ONLY AS **LIQUEUR PÈRES CHARTREUX**, DISTILLED BY THE SAME ORDER OF MONKS WHO HAVE SECURELY GUARDED THE SECRET OF ITS MANUFACTURE FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS AND WHO ALONE POSSESS A KNOWLEDGE OF THE ELEMENTS OF THIS DELICIOUS NECTAR.

At first-class Wine Merchants, Grocers, Hotels, Cafés.
Bätjer & Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N.Y.,
Sole Agents for United States.

HE WAS ONLY A FIGURE-HEAD.

HAROLD—"Dearest, having gained your consent, I presume I must ask your father's permission."

MARIE—"Father's permission! No, indeed—*mother's!*"

ASK FOR

and see that you get

OLD CROW RYE

Sold only in our registered bottles. Never sold in bulk.

H. B. KIRK & CO., Sole Bottlers, N.Y.

"Don't you sometimes think that you are too much attached to money?"

"No," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "If you knew all the schemes to pry a man loose from it you'd realize that he has to be closely attached."—*Washington Star.*

"Father, what's the difference between a lunch and a luncheon?"

"About a dollar and a quarter, my boy."—*Cincinnati Tribune.*

BROTHERHOOD CHAMPAGNE
The Wine Says The Rest

There's Money in Leslie's Weekly

ACCURATE **WAR NEWS** FROM THE FAR EAST
Our Own Correspondent on the Field

Jasper's hints to money-makers will make and save money and alone are worth ten times the subscription price

TOPICS OF THE TIMES FULLY ILLUSTRATED

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

$4 Per Year
$1 For 3 Months

225 FOURTH AVE.
NEW YORK

...The Oldest and Best...
Fearless and Progressive

JUDGE COMPANY, 225 Fourth Ave., New York.

"THIS AND THAT"
About Caricature by Zim

Is the title of a Book now being published which will give the young student of Comic Art much desired information.

IT CONTAINS 90 PAGES

of advice humorously illustrated with One Hundred and Twenty-Five Sketches.

Bound in White Cloth with Red Morocco Trimmings and Gilt, Pocket Size; Very Handsome; $1.50

ZIM, JUDGE CO., PARKER BLDG., NEW YORK

...Place Your Orders For First Edition...

A YEAR OF HUMOR.

THE humorist he sat him down
And filled his fountain-pen.
"I must," he muttered with a frown,
"Write New-year's jokes again.
Good resolutions, diaries,
Expense accounts—and all
The customary flippancies
My mind must now recall.

"And after this"—he bent in thought—
"Will come the ground-hog day;
Then Valentine's, for I have got
To earn my little pay.
George Washington—the cherry-tree,
Then busy Easter-tide;
Next, April fool, high-school's degree,
And then the fair June bride.

"July the fourth and seaside jokes,
And (oh, excuse me, pray;
I quite forgot the moving folks
About the first of May).
In August come the bathing jests
And 'hot-enough-for-you';
September, school and moth-balled vests,
And ice and coal jokes, too.

"October brings the bargain quips,
November—then the turk.
And football, mangled arms and lips,
Once more are put at work.
December—Christmas verse and wit
Again come ambling on.
And then—well, bless me! think of it—
Another year is gone!"

WILBUR D. NESBIT.

"Did you hear about Jinks? He pointed a pistol at his mother-in-law, thinking it wasn't loaded."
"With what results?"
"The worst. It wasn't!"

AN OLD SALT'S OBSERVATIONS.

"YOUR closets are too small," says the flat-hunter to the janitor; and adds, "Our skeletons are full-grown."

"Now, what would you like to have me preach about to-day?" the preacher asks the cowboy. "About ten minutes," replies the cowboy.

"I'll never in this world say 'damn' or 'hell' ag'in," said the master of a brig I sailed on as first mate. It was a New-year's resolution. But he learned to swear in Dutch, thus keepin' both his resolution an' the discipline aboard his ship.

"That's all right," Father Time said wearily to the man that was a-mournin' because he had to die; "but s'pose you had to stretch out into eternity the way I have? I don't git no vacations; I don't git no raise in wages; I don't git nothin' but complaints from this man because I go too quick an' from that chap because I go too slow. It gits monotonous, it does, this continuous performance of shovin' clocks ahead."

There's wrecks an' wrecks. There was the one that threw the crew of the Nancy Bell ashore on Dewlap island. One found a chest of gold embedded in the sand; another found a substitute for coal quite fit to bust the trust; an' the third he found, first, a package of old letters, which he threw into his chest an' quite forgot, an', second, the charmin' lady to whom he was married in a month. A year later he remembers that there package an', openin' it, finds evidence on which he gits divorce. Talk about light in the darkness, sailor! His cloud was silver-lined an' nickel-plated.

EDWARD MARSHALL.

SOCIAL LIQUIDATION.

PAT—"But suppose all th' wealth wor equally divided? Thot wud be socialism."
MIKE—"No, it wudn't. All th' socialists wud dhrink thimselves to death wid their share, an' there'd be nothin' left but capitalists."

igby—"Hello, old man! I hear that baby up at your house"——

opley—"You don't say? Great pair ings, eh?"

igby—"I say I hear that baby of urs"——

Popley—"Yes, yes; and you live two cks away. Wonderful, wonderful!"—*iladelphia Press.*

Each returning season—every season of the ar—brings demand for Abbott's Angostura ters, the best blood and nerve renewer.

Again the village blacksmith stood un- r the spreading chestnut-tree.

Jingling the coins in his pocket, he ake,

"I care not who makes the autos of the ition, provided I make the repairs."—*hicago News.*

Exceptional durability, combined with per- ction of tone and touch, make the Sohmer iano peculiarly adapted to the use of pupils d teachers in establishments where piano- aying is taught.

"I've had a very successful season," id the prosperous-looking theatrical man- er.

"Well, you can thank your stars for it," replied the seedy-looking manager. *Yonkers Statesman.*

"Are you interested in the simple life?" e inquired.

"No," replied the wild-eyed man; "it kes all my time avoiding a simple death."

Dexterously dodging three autos and an plosion, the New Yorker passed from w.—*New York Sun.*

You may become bald, but aldness will not become you."

stematic Shampooing with

Packer's Tar Soap

Pure as the Pines

means healthy hair and scalp and prevents premature baldness

The Packer Mfg. Co., New York.

THE WAG OF THE SEA-DOG'S TALE.

The old salt gave his trousers a hitch
And said, as he drained his grog,
"'Tis the jolly tar makes the vessel pitch,
And his bark comes from the log.
The sea-biscuit makes the good ship roll,
And the hitch I take, of course,
As I tread the decks, why, bless your soul!
Is meant for the cook's salt horse.

"Oh, a sailor's life is a life serene,
In every port a lass;
And the captain keeps the ocean clean,
For he sweeps it with his glass.
So here's a health in a glass of grog,
Yo-ho! for the spreading sail!
For I am both the old sea-dog
And the wag of the sea-dog's tale!"
—*New York Times.*

Dick—"Do you know anything about flirting?"

Tim—"No. I thought I did when I tried it, but she married me."—*Chicago News.*

"I assure you, I'm always willing to acknowledge my faults when I see them."

"That's all right, but I'll bet you never acknowledge them when your neighbor sees them."—*Philadelphia Press.*

119th Year!

Evans' Ale

1786——C. H. EVANS & SONS——1905

First bachelor—"Suppose you saw some beautiful scenery coming over the Rockies. What was it like?"

Second bachelor—"It had gray eyes and brown hair and a blue gown; it sat just across the aisle from me."—*Detroit Free Press.*

We have received from George H. Daniels, general passenger agent of the New York Central, No. 5 of the "Four-Track" series, which treats in a simple and convincing manner of America's winter resorts to which tickets are sold by the New York Central lines. It tells you where to go if you would escape blizzards and play golf by the sea and lounge under pines whose resinous odors cause all bronchial troubles to fade gracefully away. It not only tells you where to go, but how much the trip costs and what you will find when you arrive. It is a pamphlet with just the kind of information one wants who contemplates a trip either to the Carolinas, Florida, the Adirondacks or Montreal and Quebec. It is also fortified with a fine map, and we take pleasure in assuming the rôle of a New York Central missionary and advising our readers to write at once for a copy of this illustrated folder, which, even if they are can't-get-aways, will still be sure to interest and instruct them. Address George H. Daniels, Grand Central station, New York city.

Mother—"Why did you let him kiss you?"

Mabel—"I couldn't help it. I told him to stop."

Mother—"You did?"

Mabel—"Yes; every time."—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

"Dear," said the poet's wife, noticing his abstracted look, "you are worried about something."

"Well—er—yes," replied the poet.

"Tell me; what have you on your mind?"

"Nothing. That's what worries me."—*Philadelphia Press.*

The arch-lobster has been found secreted in a smelt weir in West Lubec, Me. Weight, thirty-six and one-half pounds; length, forty-five inches; claws, thirty-six inches; legs, twelve and one-half inches, and "thick as a big turkey's leg." This is the red czar of Lobsteria; and he goes as a trophy, an ornament and a tutelary genius to the New England branch of the anti-imperialist league.—*New York Sun.*

Mamma—"Now, Elsie, dear, what is a cat?"

Elsie—"Dunno."

Mamma—"Well, what's that funny little animal that comes creeping up the stairs when every one's in bed?"

Elsie (promptly)—"Papa."—*Illustrated Bits.*

Mr. Green—"Miss Passay says she has a prescription for perpetual youth."

Miss Sarcastic—"It's a wonder she wouldn't take it to a drug-store and have it put up."—*Detroit Free Press.*

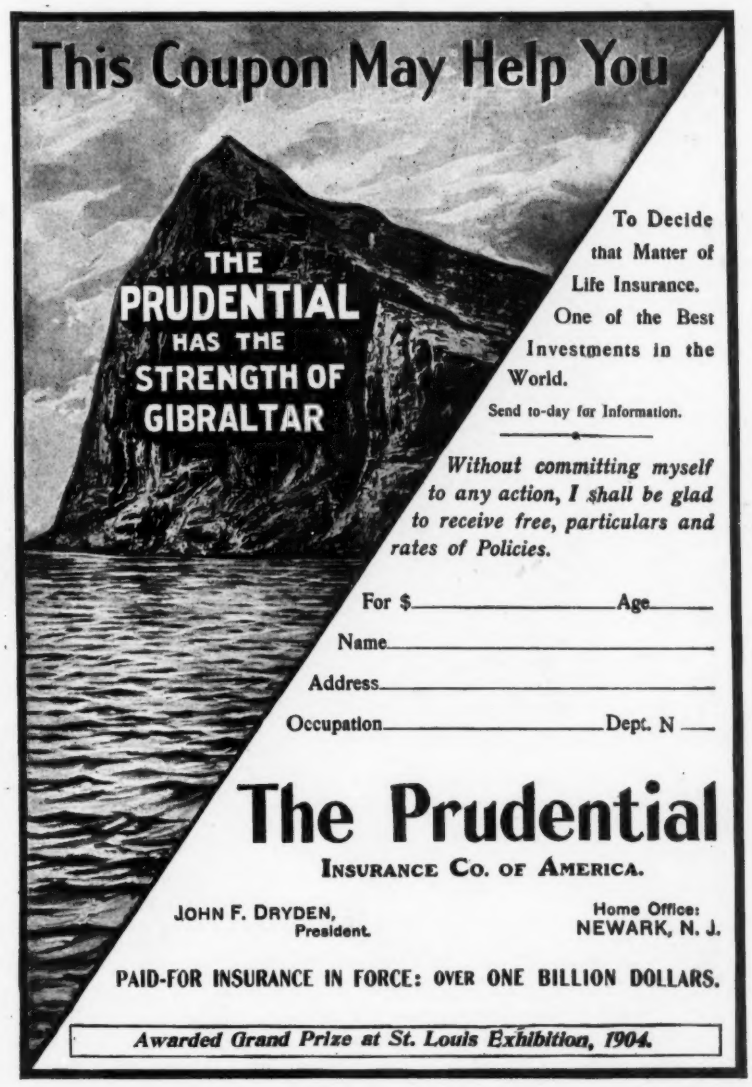
YOU can't expect a *made-in-a hurry* cocktail to satisfy a palate used to better things. CLUB Cocktails are the original brand and the best.

Seven kinds—Manhattan, Martini, Vermouth, Whiskey, Holland Gin, Tom Gin and York.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors

Hartford New York London

This Coupon May Help You



To Decide that Matter of Life Insurance. One of the Best Investments in the World.

Send to-day for Information.

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive free, particulars and rates of Policies.

For $_____ Age_____

Name_____

Address_____

Occupation_____ Dept. N ____

The Prudential

INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.

Home Office: NEWARK, N. J.

PAID-FOR INSURANCE IN FORCE: OVER ONE BILLION DOLLARS.

Awarded Grand Prize at St. Louis Exhibition, 1904.

Unlimited comforts are provided on The

California Limited

Santa Fe

Compartment Pullmans for those who seek seclusion; Observation Pullmans for those who wish to view the passing show; Buffet-smoking cars for those who enjoy club luxuries.

Daily, Chicago to Los Angeles and 'Frisco, through Southwest Land of Enchantment. Santa Fe All the Way.

For pamphlet of the train and California trip book, address General Passenger Office, A. T. & S. F. Ry., Chicago.

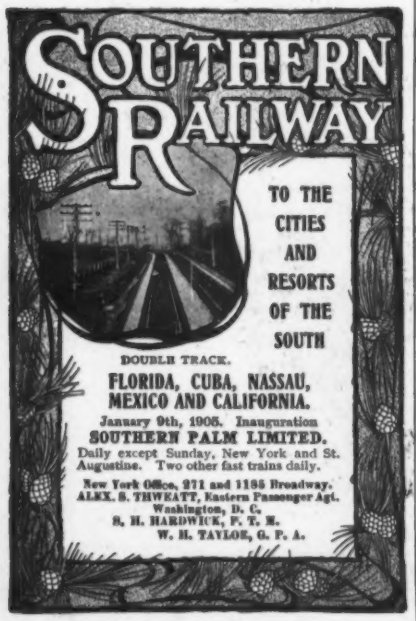
"BEGINS RIGHT, ENDS RIGHT, IS RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE."—NEW YORK CENTRAL.

The American Gentleman's Whiskey

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

Would-be actress—"In the third act I simply lose myself."

Manager—"Well, let us have that act first."—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*



LESLIE'S WEEKLY

THE PIONEER OF ILLUSTRATED JOURNALISM—and to-day the exponent of illustrated newspaperdom in America.

MOST ADVANCED
MOST PROGRESSIVE
AND UP-TO-DATE

All the more important events of the world are promptly depicted in its pages. Accurate War News from the far East from our own Correspondent.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT
JASPER'S HINTS TO MONEY-MAKERS
BOOKS AND AUTHORS
AMATEUR PRIZE PHOTO CONTEST

Hoffman Howes—"Bah Jove! that storm lawst week was a serious thing for Noo Yawk."

Madison Squeer—"In what way?"

Hoffman Howes—"Why, don't you remembah? It was impossible for Noo Yawk to get news of the outside world, don't ye know."

Madison Squeer—"But, my deah fellah, why should Noo Yawk wish to get news of the outside world?"—*Pittsburg Post.*

Abbott's Angostura Bitters has the call wherever an effective tonic for a run-down system is needed. Builds up flesh and nerve tissue. Druggists.

She—"No; Mrs. Gayley is not popular. The moment she entered the room where the sewing-circle was assembled there was a painful silence everywhere."

He—"I see. A silence is so particularly painful to women that the person responsible for such a condition must of necessity be unpopular."—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

We have received from Messrs. Little, Brown & Co., Boston, "The Younger American Poets," by Jessie B. Rittenhouse. These critical essays have a rare literary charm which will be sure to please all discriminating readers as well as students of verse. There are many poems quoted from the works of the youthful choir, which includes Mary McNeill Fenellosa, Josephine Preston Peabody, Lizette Woodworth Reese, Richard Burton, and others. It is a book which would make a good present for any day in the year, and will go a long way toward proving that we still have singers who are star performers of the first water on the difficult slack wire of high art.

The woman—"No; I can't give you a meal."

The tramp—"I didn't think you could, mum; you look too young and inexperienced to know how to cook."—*New York Sun.*

"I swear by yon tall elm in the park," he began, but she shut him off.

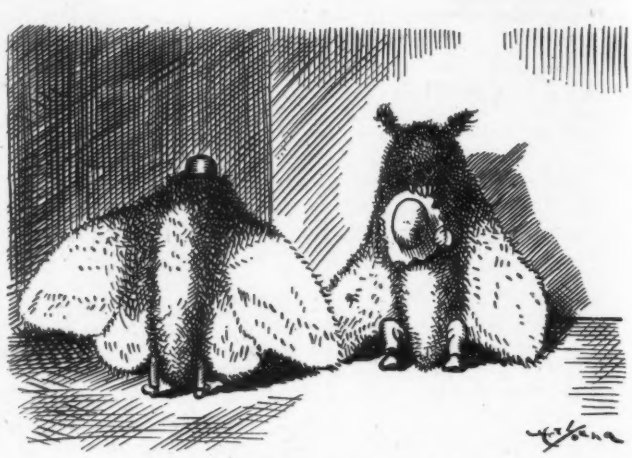
"Swear not by it," she said imploringly.

"Why not?" he asked.

"Because it is a slippery elm," she answered knowingly.—*Chicago News.*

WILSON WHISKEY

THAT'S ALL!



MOTHS PAYING BETS.

"I hear you bet on the election?"

"Don't speak of it—I agreed to stop fluttering around flames and stop nibbling dress-suits for three months."

"You're easy. I agreed to eat my hat."

DO YOU EVER THINK ABOUT OWNING YOUR OWN HOME?

IF YOU are thinking about Building a House an investment of $1.00 now will save you hundreds of dollars in building a house, by getting the latest and most practical ideas of the noted and capable architect, Mr. George Palliser. We therefore desire to call your special attention to our new book just issued and containing over

One Hundred Up-to-date House Plans

The title of this book is

GEORGE PALLISER'S MODERN BUILDINGS

A new up-to-date book, containing **over one hundred plans,** all new (1902), of houses ranging in cost from $500 to $20,000; also plans of Public Library Buildings, Summer Hotels, Stables, Public Halls, etc., etc.

This book is a collection of practical designs showing examples of houses recently built, and invaluable to everyone thinking of building, by reason of their having been, with very few exceptions, planned in the ordinary course of a busy architect's practice during the last few years, and built in various parts of the country within the prices given.

Full description accompanies each plate, giving sizes, height of stories, how built and finished, and improvements contained, thus giving information of very great value to everyone contemplating building, as the plans and designs embody the best thought and most careful study of those erecting them, giving real results as to cost and a guide that is safe to follow. These designs and plans have, therefore, a value that can be fully appreciated for their practical utility and stand alone as real examples of how some people's homes are planned and what they cost.

To those wanting homes or selling home sites, members of building associations, land companies, real estate men, those having land to improve, carpenters and builders, and everyone interested or who ever hopes to own a home, these designs are invaluable and will prove of very great value to them. It contains 115 large pages, size 11 x 14 inches. Price, bound in heavy paper cover, sent by mail, postpaid, $1.00. Bound in cloth, $2.00. Sent by mail, postpaid, to any address on receipt of price. Address all orders with remittances to

JUDGE COMPANY, 225 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. Remit by money order or check—don't send currency.

A FITTING FINAL TO A GOOD DINNER

A FITTING FINAL TO A GOOD DINNER

LIQUEUR
PÈRES CHARTREUX
—GREEN AND YELLOW—

THIS FAMOUS CORDIAL, NOW MADE AT TARRAGONA, SPAIN, WAS FOR CENTURIES DISTILLED BY THE CARTHUSIAN MONKS (PÈRES CHARTREUX) AT THE MONASTERY OF LA GRANDE CHARTREUSE, FRANCE, AND KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE WORLD AS CHARTREUSE; THE LABEL AND BOTTLE FORMERLY USED HAVE BEEN ABANDONED. THE GENUINE ARTICLE WILL HENCEFORTH BE KNOWN ONLY AS LIQUEUR PÈRES CHARTREUX, DISTILLED BY THE SAME ORDER OF MONKS WHO HAVE SECURELY GUARDED THE SECRET OF ITS MANUFACTURE FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS AND WHO ALONE POSSESS A KNOWLEDGE OF THE ELEMENTS OF THIS DELICIOUS NECTAR.

At first-class Wine Merchants, Grocers, Hotels, Cafés. Bätjer & Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N.Y., Sole Agents for United States.

HE WAS ONLY A FIGURE-HEAD.

HAROLD—"Dearest, having gained your consent, I presume I must ask your father's permission."

MARIE—"Father's permission! No, indeed—*mother's!*"

ASK FOR

and see that you get

OLD CROW RYE

Sold only in our registered bottles. Never sold in bulk.

H. B. KIRK & CO., Sole Bottlers, N.Y.

"Don't you sometimes think that you are too much attached to money?"

"No," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "If you knew all the schemes to pry a man loose from it you'd realize that he has to be closely attached."—*Washington Star.*

"Father, what's the difference between a lunch and a luncheon?"

"About a dollar and a quarter, my boy."—*Cincinnati Tribune.*

BROTHERHOOD CHAMPAGNE
The Wine Says The Rest

There's Money in Leslie's Weekly

ACCURATE WAR NEWS FROM THE FAR EAST

Our Own Correspondent on the Field

Jasper's hints to money-makers will make and save money and alone are worth ten times the subscription price

TOPICS OF THE TIMES FULLY ILLUSTRATED

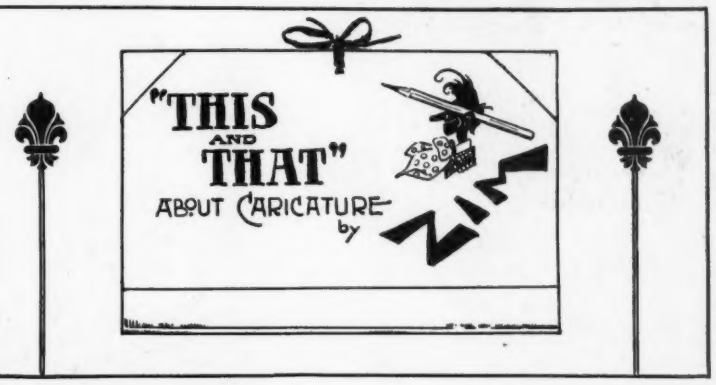
LESLIE'S WEEKLY

$4 Per Year
$1 For 3 Months

225 FOURTH AVE.
NEW YORK

...The Oldest and Best...
Fearless and Progressive

JUDGE COMPANY, 225 Fourth Ave., New York.



"THIS AND THAT"

About Caricature by Zim

Is the title of a Book now being published which will give the young student of Comic Art much desired information.

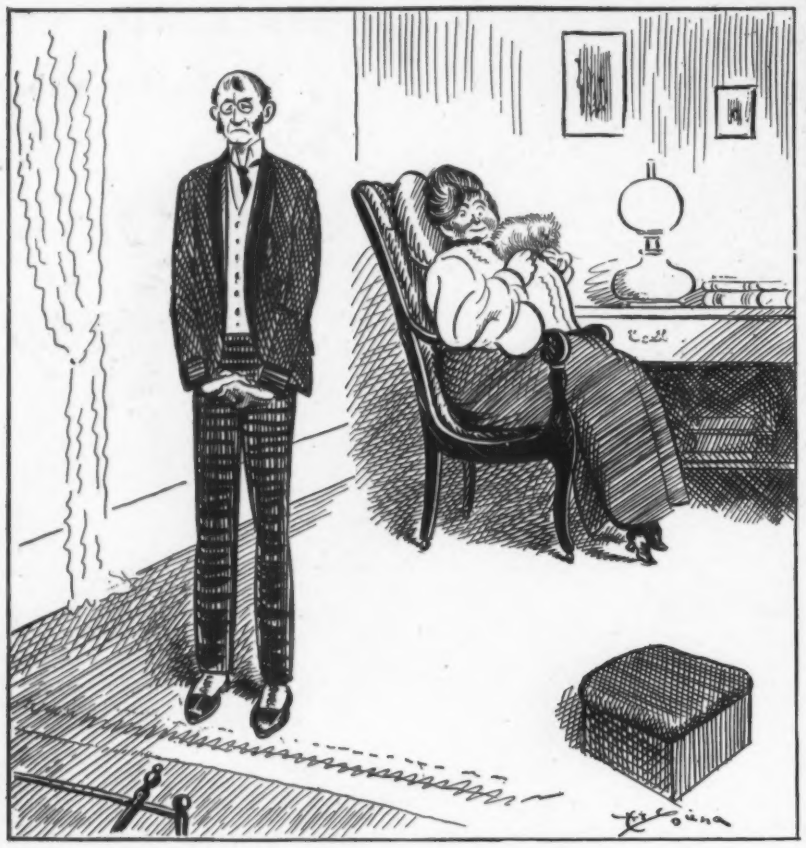
IT CONTAINS 90 PAGES

of advice humorously illustrated with One Hundred and Twenty-Five Sketches.

Bound in White Cloth with Red Morocco Trimmings and Gilt, Pocket Size; Very Handsome; $1.50

ZIM, JUDGE CO., PARKER BLDG., NEW YORK

...Place Your Orders For First Edition...



WAS SURE OF IT.

MRS. JONES—"Did you really expect me to accept you the night you proposed?"
MR. JONES—"Yes, love. Just before I got to your house I heard a dog howl three times, saw the moon over my left shoulder, and walked under a ladder."

Lea & Perrins' Sauce

THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE

THE PEERLESS SEASONING.

Some appetites need to be tempted. Dishes which are ordinarily flat and tasteless may be made just the reverse by proper seasoning. Soups, Fish, Roasts, Gravies, Salads, etc., are given a delicious flavor by adding LEA & PERRINS' SAUCE.

No other "just as good." JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, Agents, NEW YORK.

Contents of New Year's Number of Leslie's Weekly

Beautiful and Appropriate Cover Drawing in Colors, by George Tobin

"New York's Noisy Carnival on New Year's Eve." Drawing by R. T. Shultz, showing the crowd on lower Broadway blowing horns while the chimes of Old Trinity ring in the new year.

"Uncle Sam's New Year's Greeting to all the World." Page of photographs showing how the time signal, at the opening of the new year, is telegraphed from the Naval Observatory at Washington all over the globe. Pictures and descriptive article by Waldon Fawcett.

"World Events of 1904," by Charles M. Harvey. Interesting review of the most important happenings of the year just closing.

"New Year's at the White House," by Smith D. Fry. A readable account of the great annual reception held by the President.

"Jemima's Adventures in New York," by Elizabeth Howard Westwood. This is the eleventh of a series of delightful sketches, and it describes Jemima's wedding at Enfield Centre.

"Notable Figures at the Present Session of Congress." Page of photographs of men prominent in affairs at the national capital.

"Correcting the Child Criminal," by Harry Beardsley. A well-told story (with a page of photographs) showing the methods of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children in caring for needy and naughty youngsters.

"Effacing the Effects of Baltimore's $50,000,000 Fire." Page of photographs (with a descriptive article) revealing the progress made in rebuilding the burned district of the Monumental City.

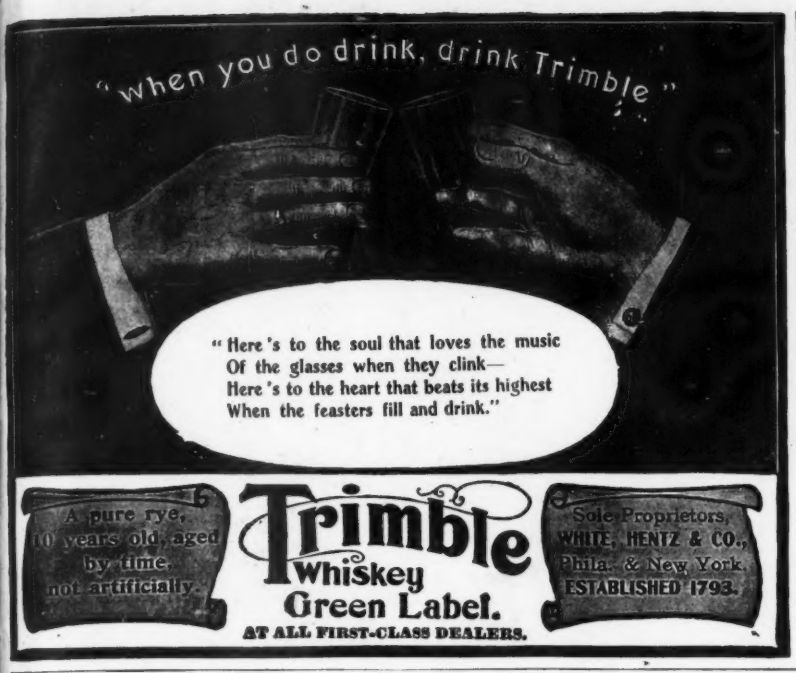
Photographs of the big fire at Minneapolis and of the bridge disaster at Charleston, West Virginia.

Eastern war photographs and a fine Amateur Contest page.

New Year's poems by Frances Benson and Minna Irving.

"Jasper's Hints to Money-makers," containing forceful comments on the mutations in the stock market and sound counsel for those who would venture into Wall Street.

"The Showy Pantomime with its 600 Players," by Eleanor Franklin. An entertaining account of the great Christmas spectacle, "Humpty Dumpty," as presented in New York.



"I think I'll try filling the tires of my automobile with illuminating gas," said the amateur chauffeur.

"Good joke," gurgled his fool friend. "Expect to make it light. Ha, ha!"

"Nothing of the kind," replied the amateur chauffeur; "I thought it might increase the speed of the machine. Just think how the stuff makes the wheels of a gas-meter spin around."—*Chicago News.*

Hotel Bon Air, Augusta, Ga. The fashionable high-class resort of the middle south. C. G. Trussell, manager.

First sailor—"They tell me that old Bill took so much grog that he got ter seein' things, yesterday."

Second sailor—"Not exactly; the cook gave us spaghetti for mess, an' Bill thought it was snakes."—*Philadelphia Telegraph.*

Auntie Windham (coming suddenly upon her young nephew in the pantry)—"Johnny, I am surprised!"

Johnny Beanpod (visiting from Boston)—"You mean, dear, that you are *astonished*—it is I who have been 'surprised.'"—*Funk & Wagnall's Dictionary.*

40 Sizes, 10c. to 50c. each.
A. SANTAELLA & CO., Makers, TAMPA, Fla.
Sold by First Class Dealers Everywhere.

Columbus had just discovered America.

"How lucky!" he cried. "Suppose I had discovered that Christmas necktie my wife has hidden in the top bureau drawer!"

Heaving a sigh of relief, he joyfully stepped ashore.—*New York Sun.*

Mrs. Plainly—"Of course I expect you will make my picture look like that of a beautiful woman. What pose would you suggest?"

Photographer—"Did you ever try a back view?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Better live rich than die rich. Many who skimp themselves would live rich if they had a good policy of life insurance. Particulars free. No importunity.

PENN MUTUAL LIFE,

921-3-5 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

YOU WON'T CARE FOR ORDINARY CHAMPAGNE AFTER YOU TRY ONE BOTTLE OF

COOK'S Imperial CHAMPAGNE.

SERVED EVERYWHERE

SURBRUG'S

Arcadia

MIXTURE.

'One need only to put his head in at my door to realize that tobaccos are of two kinds, the Arcadia and others."

My Lady Nicotine.

"You say there are two kinds of literary successes?"

"Yes," answered the publisher. "One depends on how well the author can write, and the other on how much."—*Washington Star.*

Johnny Geehaw—"Paw, what's the law of gravitation?"

Farmer Geehaw—"I dunno. I hain't got time to keep up with all the fool statoots the durn legislatur' passes."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS

SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building, 5th Ave., cor 22d St.

Only salesroom in Greater New York.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY

We are selling the BEST NEW CROP

50c. TEAS in the U. S.

Oolong, Eng. Breakfast, Gunpowder, Souchong, Congou Mixed, Japan, Young Hyson, Imperial, Ceylon.

Good Oolongs, Mixed and Eng. Breakfast, 25 & 30c. lb.

We are selling the BEST

25c. COFFEE

Good Roasted COFFEES, 12, 15, 18 and 20c. a lb.

For full particulars and prompt attention, address

MR. COOK, Care of THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.

31 & 33 Vesey Street, P. O. Box 289, New York.

SPECIAL OFFER

ON a SAMPLE ORDER of $5.00 and upwards of Teas, Coffees, Spices, Extracts and Baking Powder, we will allow you 20 per cent. off and pay all express charges, so that you may thoroughly test the quality of the goods. This is a chance that is seldom offered; it gives all a chance to purchase our goods at less than cost.

BETWEEN GIRLS.

MAUD—"Being a cloak-maker's model must be very tiresome."

MAY—"Yes; it's very '*trying on*' one."

I.W. Harper Rye.

"On Every Tongue."

For gentlemen who appreciate quality; for the weak who need to be strengthened; for the careful physician who requires purity; for everybody who knows a good thing.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere.

BERNHEIM DISTILLING CO., Louisville, Ky.

Popular Reading

Fun for the Millions

JUDGE'S LIBRARY MAGAZINE
Ten Cents a Copy

SIS HOPKINS' OWN BOOK
Ten Cents a Copy

JUDGE'S QUARTERLY
Twenty-five Cents a Copy

JOEL JARVIS'S JAY JOKES
Ten Cents a Copy

Any of the above by mail from the publishers on receipt of price

Address JUDGE, New York

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS
PAPER WAREHOUSE
Nos. 32, 34, and 36 Bleecker Street
Branch Warehouse, 20 Beekman Street, New York
ALL KINDS OF PAPER MADE TO ORDER

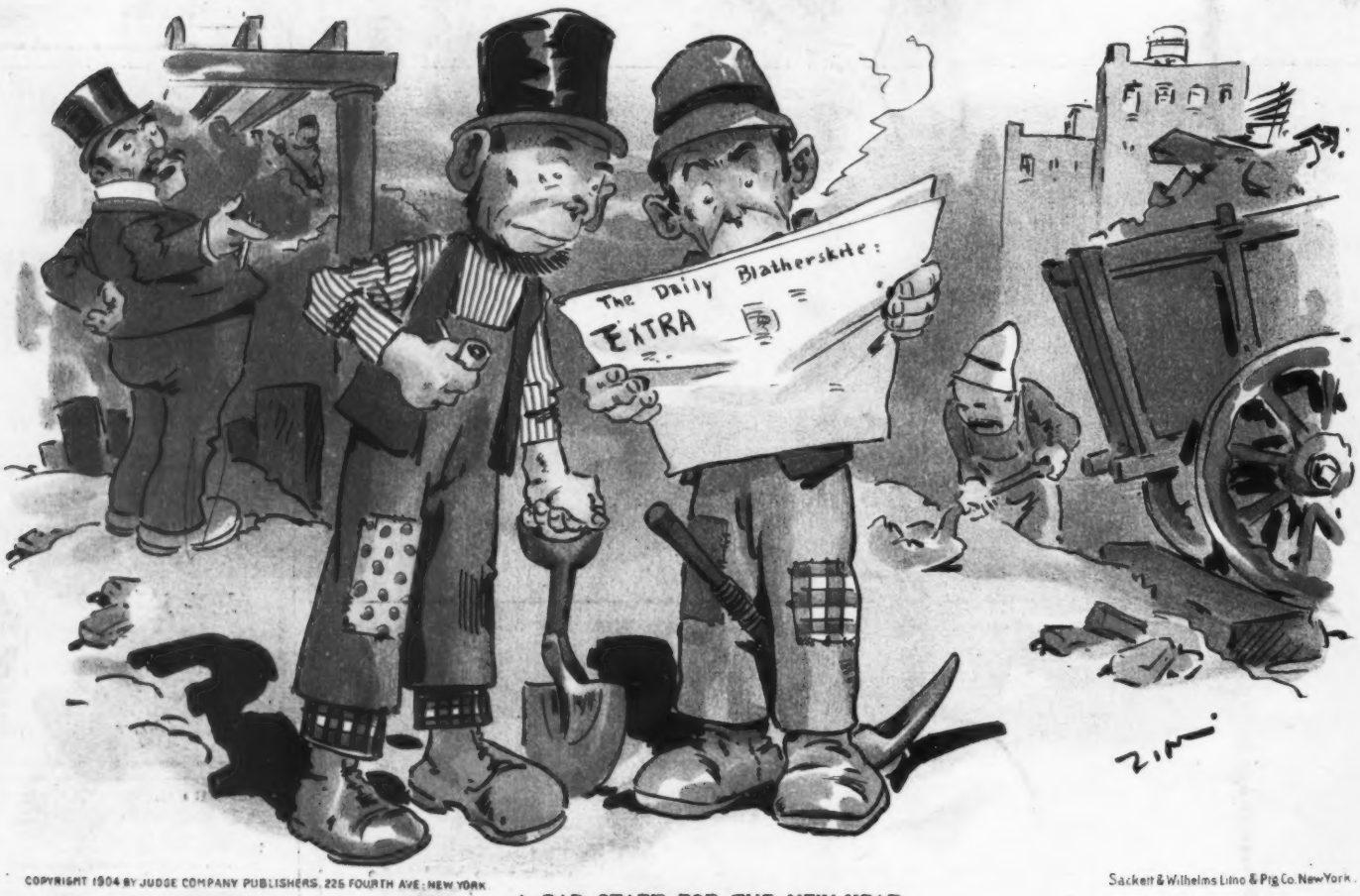
ROMEIKE'S Press Cutting Bureau will send you all newspaper clippings which may appear about you, your friends, or any subject on which you want to be "up to date." Every newspaper and periodical of importance in the United States and Europe is searched. Terms, $5.00 for 100 notices. HENRY ROMEIKE, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

PRESS OF SACKETT & WILHELMS LITHOGRAPHING AND PRINTING COMPANY, NEW YORK.

Judge

CONSOLATION.

MOTHER—"I am sorry to see you marked so low in your studies, Robert."
SON—"You won't be, mother, when you see the score our football team makes next week."



COPYRIGHT 1904 BY JUDGE COMPANY PUBLISHERS, 225 FOURTH AVE., NEW YORK

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho & Ptg Co. New York.

A BAD START FOR THE NEW YEAR.

PAT (*reading*)—"Th' proice av an operation fer appendikitis is foive hundred dollars."
MIKE—"Thot's thim blamed 'trusts' ag'in! Th' only thing a poor man kin hov nowadays is plain shtomach-ache, an' blamed little av thot."